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Letter from Kate C. Barton to Floride, March 15

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A
2626.



New York March 15th

My dearest Glendon,

Your most welcome letter
frustrated me to-day, I was just on
the eve of writing to you to ask what had
become of you, when your letter came, mak-
ing pretty much the same enquiry
of me. It is evident from your letter
that you have not received my two
last letters, and the one I found
you allude to, certainly behind the
same fate, for it never reached me.
I wrote you a number of sheets just
after my return from the city
giving you a regular bulletin of
news, from last October, up to
that time. I cannot now recall
any of the contents, except my act-

ing you to come on and make me a
visit this summer.  me, and
though I dare scarcely hope
you will grant me the favour, still
I must hardly tell you, that with-
-ing would give me greater plea-
-sure than to see you again, and
that you would still be as before, be
perfect sympathies between us as
Captain Ridgely. Cannot you be
induced to turn your steps north-
-ward for a while when brown cheeks
and bright eyes, once more make
their appearance. I know such
a trip would be of service to you,
and our pure mountain air would
be so beneficial that I should
try to send you home quite fat
and well. You do not suppose how grieved
I am, to hear of your illness, when
do you pick up such trifles

colds. You ought to be very careful
of yourself, and do every thing to
get quite well and strong, and
in those times of changeable weather
wrap up warm, and keep dry feet. I
do hope you will be better soon, and be
able to write soon and tell me how you
are. I had a delightful visit of
three weeks to Phila. just after Friend
Dear, but was so gay that it wore
me completely out, and she Dr. sent
me home, looking like a piece of old
faded calico. I tried to keep very
quiet, but there was a great deal
of excitement which I could not
avoid, and the week before I left I
attended two parties, one of which was
a fancy masquerade party. I was dressed
as a Swiss peasant, and I believe looked
very well, but my dress was not quite
so short as the character required.

I was invited to a large affair of the
 same description the next Thursday,
 and was very anxious to go, but the
 Dr. positively vetoed my doing so, and
 kept me home for rest and quiet. I
 then expected to come on to New York
 in ten days to make my uncle a visit,
 but first sickness in his family obliged
 me to post from coming, then, Mother
 was taken very sick, again, from a cold
 and was attended with inflammation
 of the lungs, and in the midst of
 her sickness our girl sent off for four
 or five days to the manor, leaving no one
 to take her place, so I had to play
 cook, nurse, chambermaid, and
 make myself generally useful. Then
 again, after my trunk was all packed
 and I was just about starting Cousin
 Tom, fell from a bridge over the mill-
 dam, over the wall, 25 feet high

May 15

A

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R. O. B.

1850

When the water falls in high tide
on a bed of rocks beneath. His head
was buried up, and his shoulder and
down. He was dead, and at first we
were very much surprised, but his
head had been properly, and as there
was no natural injury his life was
lost. After all our troubles, I came
here back. Saturday two weeks, and
you were having a most delightful time
in a very quiet way. I submit of your
contented state. And of all your descrip-
tions, and find everything just as
happy as you represented it.
Philadelphia is certainly magnificent
and the new houses in that vicinity in
the modes of building. Philadelphia
will have incised with its great
streets and everlasting set bricks and

green shutters. As yet I have
not seen any thing, but
enough to get my many sometimes.
On Monday we went down to Rarum's
to see Missie Warren and Con. Mitt.
She is a beautiful little thing very
bashful and modest, and the simplest
piece of humanity imaginable. Con-
Mitt is very much like some I think
and is not at all attractive. He
also has the What-is-it, which is
perfectly disgusting; some call it, others
the Hippopotamus, and all the other
curiosities. On Tuesday I dined with
Aunt Lu. at Mrs Dole's, and had
a delightful evening. Aunt Lu. made
all sorts of inquiries about you, and
said when I wrote I must give you
and Jane Mother much love from
her, and ask you for your Carte de
Visite. She spoke very kindly of you

best, but nothing could ever change her
feelings to you, and that some of the
happiest days of her life had been
spent at "The Home." On Wednesday
evening I went with Mr and Mrs
Don to hear Emma, and of course
had a splendid time. Next Tuesday
I was to have gone to spend the
day with Mrs Gilmerding, but
my Cousin has been attacked with
the measles, and I have been obliged
to put off my visit for a few days.

This morning I went down to
Trinity Church to full service.
It was splendid, and very impressive
but decidedly Roman. Rev Brown,
who is now studying Theology
is Superintendent of the County
Sunday School, and I saw him
there, so suppose I will soon have
a visit from him. I thought of

Having my likeness taken here, but
 I should do better in that line
 in Philadelphia so will wait, but you shall
 have one. You will be surprised at seeing
 me with short curls again, but since
 my sickness I have lost my hair entire-
 ly, and the longest is just down to
 the edge of my collar, and that without
 ever being touched at all. It is
 growing in very thick now and I have
 promise of a full crop, so am not
 worried about it, particularly as
 short hair is the fashion. I don't say
 "The Lu is well with you". Has he
 been there all winter or had long. I
 think as I used to, that he finds very
great attractions with you, He
 has a fair chance now, in the bad
 market, and quiet times. This is
 a dull letter, particularly when
 I should have had so much to say